LITERARY OPPOSITES.

The Eccentricities of the Poet Swinburne.

A Glance at Ruskin in Private Life.

A YOUNG AMERICAN ARTIST

LONDON, April 22, 1876. It was the talk of London not a very great while ago that Mr. Swinburne, the most popular of England's poets, had been expelled from one of his clubs- the Arts Club-although the cause of this rebuke, thanks to the reticence of the aggrieved members, was not made public. On the whole, considerable indignation prevailed that the members of the club had not been illing to condone the poet's offences for the sake of his genius. The facts of the case were these:-Swinis at the shrine of Aphrodite that he offers incense in his verse, is himself possessed and tormented by an imperious demon in the service of Bacchus—humiliating confession! Much had the members of the club dured from his vagaries and caprices in moments of excitement, and hitherto endured in silence. But or one unfortunate evening he encountered a friend-one friends who are always ready to prove their devotion to a man of genius by flattering his viceswho became his companion in an orgy of slebauch Proposing to leave the club, the poet could not find his hat, when yielding to the frenzy to which such tempertments, wrought upon by unnatural stimulants, are liable, he seized the hats of all the members, hurled them in wild rage upon the floor, and performed upon them what must have been, according to the description I have had of it, an Indian war dance, with acco paniment of ferocious gesture and outrageous war from the building. What were those injured and hat-less members to do? The time had come when endurgenius of the author of "Atalanta" and the "Songs before Sunrise" had persuaded them to submit to many annoyances, but the destruction of twenty or thirty polished stove-pipes, danced before their eyes to a shapeless mass, was the final blow which arouses to rebellion. Was this likewise to be majored? The gods of Philistia forbid. THE INEVITABLE DECREE.

Sternly they met together with set lips and resolute brows, resolving that the time for action had come. As respectable British citizens no longer could they allow secency to be outraged and hats immolated even by genius who had proclaimed "man the master of " who had wiped out God with a sneer; overturned itis desecrated altars and danced upon them with the nimble teet of his resounding rhythms a war dance not less frantic than the one just executed for their own benefit—not even to such a genius could be allowed the privilege of destroying bats with impunity. They would have preferred to avoid the scandal, but it was in vain—Swinburne was expelled. The poet is a warm and devoted friend of the painter and poet Rossetti, and has proved his devotion in many ways, not only in their personal inter-fourse, but in the spiendid tribute which be has paid Rossetti's genius in his critical review of his poems; and yet even this friendship has not always been undimmed by clouds. Some years ago h was in the habit of spending a great deal of time at Rossetti's house, and on one occasion, soon after he had left him, a lady inquired of the artist how he had been able to separate from his beloved Pythias. "Alas! madame," Rossetti replied, "one grows weary of carrying even one's best friend upstairs every night." Another lady expressed her regret that Mr. invite him to her house: Rossetti aroused her lavful sympathy by informing her that the poet had quite ormed, but only to add, when she had congratulated him upon an event so unlooked for and desirable :-"He does not now get drunk more than five days out of

A DANGEROUS PRIEND. Swinburne's temperament is, Indeed, so peculiar, so high strong and irritable, that it is impossible for him to brook opposition; and in his moments of furious ex-citement, whether occasioned by the use of stimulants, · by righteous indignation or furious rage, he sometimes proves dangerous even to those whom he most highly reveres. His hatred and detestation of Napoleon he has | or her feeling at least, can readily be imagi with Rossetti, he was angered to find that his friend did not agree with him in his estimate of this iniquitous monster. The discussion grew warm, when sud. denly Swinburne flew at Rossetti's throat, punned him to a bookease and almost throttled him. Fortunately Rossetti, with the help of a friend who was in the studio, succeeded in getting him to the ground and holding him there until his rage had subsided. Soon after this exploit he met at the studio of a distinguished painter several well-known artists, but was himself in such a condition that his friends persuaded him to tondly imagining be would wake up restored to his better Vain delusion! Swinburne awoke possessed by the idea that a shilling had been stolen from his pocket he accused all present of the theit; would not listen to their deprecating denials, and insisted that his property should be restored. Not until his amuable hos had pretended to find on the floor a shilling taken from his own pocket, and had presented it to him, was the demon of the poet appeared.

HIS BETTER SELF. With a nature thus unbalanced and habits so per-verted one can only wonder at the force of genius of this gifted man, who, in spite of his lamentable extesses, his foilles and extravagances, contrives-by shat miracie who shall say ?-to carry on his literary abors, and who produces work after work indicating severe study, laborious research, and, in a certain wase, continual progress in the sublime art of whose forms he has such unexampled command. It is true that Swinburne can count among his numerous friends those who are his good angels, under whose influence yet capable of arduous labors, and responsive to all noble impulses. When with his mother in the country—a woman beautiful, intelligent and noble—far from the distracting excitements of city life, he is always at his best; in his congenial bome he often remains for months, and it is most probably at such seasous of repose that his best work is accomplished. The time has not yet come for a true and exhaustive criticism o the charm of these brilliant improvisations (many of his poems are nothing more) been heightened by the temperament? Has the true development of his genius been checked by the want of balance and harmony of his own nature? This is an interesting inquiry, and one which we can safely prophesy will myself, without entering into a discussion of the subject, I incline to adopt the latter hypothesis,

At present the praise bestowed upon Swinburne is pomewhat indiscriminate, and very naturally so, for his superb command of language, his unexampled mastery of rhythms and metres, captivates and amazes. Yet phonies of word music are but too often merely word music; uninformed by a corresponding intense life of subtle thought; uninspired by a central, all-pervading and controlling sublime conception. There is much of his poetry which cludes thought; for my own part, at remember what I read. The effect that it produces is preeisely that of a great deal of merely sensuous music which seeks to charm the ear without appealing to the soul- as soon as its tingling vibrations have ceased they

In his best works, however, Swinburne frees himself from this bewildering labyrinth, delirious with sweet but mindless melodies. "Atalanta in Calydon," that but mindless melodies, "Atalanta in Calydon," that purpose of finding her mother, who was at work in this growing polished gem, and the best of his "Songs" are no less charte in expression than gorgeous; are chiselled with the freedom and firmness in the care of a conductor.

Redundancy of words one is satuated with the pomp and fulness of the glow ing and flowing lines, which apparently might flow on forever without stop or stay; even in the "Erectheus," a far greater poem than "Bothwell," I am conscious of something of the illusive quality of mere word music to which I have referred. It is most probable that the lack of sustained thought and severity of noble form discernible in his later poems, the violence and extravagance of opinion of some of them, and sensuality of others, obnoxious to so many of his read-AN ENGLISH POE. ers, have been occasioned in a great measure by a lack of concentration induced by his habits of life. What intellect, however brilliant, could endure unimpaired the excesses of which he is guilty? In spite of his defects and folites Swinburne has numerous and devoted friends; for he is sincere, enthusiastic and affectionate as well as extraordinarily gifted.

To comment, although in the most friendly spirit, upon a man so one-sided and unbalanced, in spite of his great qualities, is not altogether an agreeable task. With far more satisfaction I turn to Ruskin, one o England's really great men, who, beyond a doubt, has Ruskin has often been, I believe, in former years accused of exceptional irritability, but time has character. Strangers, in self-detence, so hardly is he pressed by a host of unknown admirers who, if he alowed himself to be taken advantage of, would cor sume his time and strength, he is often obliged to repel with a mask of indifference or haughty reserve but among his friends no one is more simple, gentle affectionate, sympathetic and inspiring. Ruskin is an enormous worker, and has never been more intensely occupied than at present. Professor of Art at Ox-ford, he spends the principal portion of his time in that grand old town, rich in all lofty associations, but makes frequent excursions to London and to his beautiful country seat. He is bringing out a complete edition of his works, which it is now almost impos sible to obtain at almost any cost; is engaged in a series of new works not yet announced to the world, in the preparation of which he is receiving the assistance of a number of learned professors; he edits a paper bristling with aphorisms and technicalities, which, imprehension of a Philistine, would prove hard sayings, the reason, perhaps, that he reserves it for private circulation among the élite; he delivers his weekly lectures, and yet finds time to sow his laborious path with the wayside blossoms, which are an earnest

With this picture of what he is accomplishing one li not surprised to learn that he rises at four o'clock in the morning, in the winter makes his fire with his own hands, and constantly pursues his various occupations with the impassioned zeal which is the condition of the true development of genius. Ruskin is very wealthy and munificent in generosity. A large portion of his ties wisely dispensed; as an instance, he has just given £7,000 to a fund which is being admirably organized for the benefit of unfortunate authors.

to the public of the greater works they will hereafte

A YOUNG AMERICAN ARTIST.

In proof of Ruskin's kindliness of disposition and sympathetic nature I will refer to an episodo in his life in which Americans should be interested win for herself, if the promise of the present is fulfilled brilliant laurels. Incimate with an agreeable American family, who have resided for many years in London the distinguished author became specially interested in httle girl of thirteen, whose singular sweet-ness of nature, talent and beauty have already, in her early youth, won for her singular privileges. Lalla was fond of drawing, and was taking lessons of the man who was once the mas-ter of Ruskin himself—an old artist and in repute an admirable teacher-although he had failed to follow his great pupil in his profounder researches and to grass studies of the child, Ruskin was convinced that she had talent of a high order, and was being misdirected, the glad consent of her parents to his scheme, and suc ceeded with consummate tact in dismissing his own ormer master and the master of his pupil without offending his vanity or wounding his pride. And from that day the great master has been devoted to the young student, even now, amid his multifarious em ployments, finding time to pay her a weekly visit and to send her several letters in the course of the week, discussing the subtle mysteries and technicalities of art, in which she has now become profoundly versed. rare opportunity. She is, Mr. Ruskin says, the best pupil he has ever had, and he predicts for her the noble it is given to be a master of ideal beauty. "Are you not proud of her." he said on his last visit to her

It is to this same sweet Lalla that Virginia Gabrielle, now Mrs. Marsh, herself with a vein of genius so charming and unique, has dedicated her beautiful bal lad, "Only." With all the advantages and opportuni ties afforded by wealth and position, beautiful, intel-lectual, kind, gifted, her flower of life has bloomed in the sunshine of a serene summer. The marvellous success of her sweet melpdies is but one of many proofs of how highly any utterance of genius is prized which touches the heart. It proves, also, what power is within the grasp of the artist who has the privilege of cultivating his or her vein of inspiration in free dom. Her compositions command fabulous sums. For "Only" she received £500. This, with two or three other little songs, brought the composer a thousand guineas, besides a yearly royalty amounting to some hundreds o pounds. Wishing to render a service to an artist in hom she was interested, and who was in deficate health, Virginia Gabrielle presented her with one of her compositions. In a very short her mother and sisters are now living in comfort upon the meome derived from the gift of the comoser. Pleasant must it be, the power of thus scatter ing benefit with as much ease as the sun sheds light. Married to a man of great ability and some political distinction she has been forced by her position into the mid-whirl of social dissipation, but has not been spoiled by it. She is one of the few who are in the orld without being of the world. A short time since this charming lady called upon Mrs. Blaully when Ruskin was giving Lalla her lesson, and the interview was a memorable one; for mind quickening mind, and genius genius, a conversation followed which was as the talk of gods. It was a pleasure to listen to Rus-kin's unwonted outburts of eloquence, and Virginia Gabrielle paid many a tribute to the great art teacher, by which he must have been touched. For instance, she said, "Do you know, Mr. Ruskin, that you have been of no less benefit to composers than to painters? My best efforts were inspired by my study of your works." You will allow that Lalla is a happy child to have secured the friendship and admiration of Virginia Gabrielle and Mr. Ruskin. Seeing her, knowing one recalls the exquisite lines of the German poet:-

Du bist wie eine Blume, So hold und schön und rein; Jeh schan' dien an und Wehmnt Schleicht mir in's Hers hinein. Mir ist, als ob ich die Hande Aut's Haupt dir legen soilt' Betend, dass tiett dich erhalte So rein und schön und hold.

THE KELSEY SUICIDE.

Miss Lila Kelsey, whose sad death by her own hands was recorded in yesterday's Henald, was very well con-nected in this city. Louis Watts, a well known politi, cian of a few years ago, was her brother-in-law, and she was related to Thomas Acton, former president of the Board of Police. Coroner Woltman held an inquest on the body yesterday morning and a verdiet of suiwas rendered by the jury. No cause could be assigned for the act, as the young lady was in very good circumstances. Charles Kelsey, her brother, residing in Brooklyn, caimed the body and a permit of burial was given. The tuneral is to take place from the scene of her death, No. 150 Grand street, to-morrow morning, and she will be byried in Greenwood Cemetery.

Eliza Gilman, fourteen years old, of Poughkeepsie was brought to the Nineteenth precinct station hour yesterday morning, where she stated that she had con from her home on the half-past three A. M. train for the

WINSLOW'S EXTRADITION.

The Treaty Complication With Great Britain.

SECRETARY FISH'S POSITION.

Winslow Patiently Waiting His Discharge.

AMERICAN TREATY RIGHTS COMPLICATION WITH THE GOVERNMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN-SPC-RETARY FISH'S POSITION AS OFFICIALLY EX-PRESSED FROM WASHINGTON-THE ASHBUR-TON TREATY ABROGATION-WINSLOW WAITING HIS DISCHARGE.

LONDON, April 27, 1876. A Reuter's telegram, appearing in the London papers this morning, refers to a despatch sent by Mr. Fish respecting the extradition of Winslow, who is still in custody for alleged forgery, but will be released on the 13th of May, unless an understanding between the two governments is in the meantime arrived at. Office on or about Saturday, the 22d, but no reply has yet been made to it, owing to a domestic affliction in

THE AMERICAN POSITION.

As far as can be learned, the United States government firmly adheres to the treaty of 1842, while the British government maintains that the provisions of the treaty have been superseded by an act of Parlia-ment passed on the 9th of August, 1870, by virtue of which it is held that-

which it is held that—
A fugitive criminal shall not be surrendered to a foreign State unless provision is made by the law of that State, or by arrangement, that the fugitive shall not, intil he has been restored or had an opportunity of returning to Her Majesty's dominions, be detained or tried in that foreign State for any offence committed prior to his surrender other than the extradition crime proved by the facts on which the surrender is grounded.

PROPERTY PRANCES FOR PERCENCE TO GIVE UP WINSLOW On this, which is contained in section 3, subsection 2 of the act referred to, the British government rest their argument and refuse the extradition of Winslow, The same act of Parliament, however, holds (section 9) that, "when a fugitive criminal is brought before the police magistrate, the magistrate has the same jurisdiction and powers, as near as may be, as if the prisoner were brought before him charged with an indictable offence committed in England;" and in the following

If the foreign warrant authorizing the arrest is duly authenticated and such evidence produced as (subject to the provisions of this act) would, according to the law of England, justify his committal in England, the magistrate shall commit him to prison, but other-wise shall order him to be discharged.

This evidence has been furnished by the United States authorities. The Secretary of the American Legation has appeared at Bow street on several occaagainst Winslow, but the Attorney General, Sir John Holken, steps in and points to the act and argues that the provisions of this ACT OF AUGUST, 1870,

overrides treaty stipulations. He forgets, however, that in this very same act, the aid of which he invokes to liberate the prisoner, is another provision, which

reads as follows:—

SECTION 27. —The acts specified in the third schedule to this act are hereby repealed as to the whole of Her Majesty's dominions, and this act, with the exception of anything contained in it which is inconsistent with the treaties referred to in the acts so repealed, shall apply, as regards crimes committed either before or after the passing of this act, in the case of foreign States with which these treaties are made, in the same maner as if an order in Council referring to such treaties had been made in pursuance of this act, and as if such order had directed that every law and ordinance which is in force in any British possession with respect to such treaties should have effect as part of this act.

THE PARLIAMENTARY LAW ON THE SUBJECT. ment provided for to the contrary, the treaty stipula-tions with the United States hold good, and the honor of England as well as that of the United States is involved in the maintenance of the stipulations referred to. This seems to be fully recognized by the Foreign Office, and it does not appear that from it Lord Derby has emanated any objection to the surrender of Winspicion lurks in my mind that other motives lie at the bottom of this rejusal. The extradition of Lawing been precipitate. Lawrence, argue some London lawyers, was not a forger, but simply a smuggler. Many persons in Liverpool and other large commercial centres of England are implicated in this and similar smuggling transactions. It is surmised on the present case. There are, of course, no proofs wherewithal to substantiate my suspicion, but fro I can learn I have no doubt that the wealth and influ ence of some mercantile men are secretly at work to

VALIDITY OF THESE TREATY STIPULATIONS.

However that may be, it is interesting to refer to the fact that prior to the passing of the act of Parliament of 1870 a Parliamentary committee had inquired into the working of extradition treaties. Before that committee, in June, 1868, the Hon. Edmond Hammond gave important evidence, and in answer to a question put to him, made the following statement:-

We admit in this country (England) that if a man is bond fide tried for the offence for which he was given up there is nothing to prevent his being subsequently tried for another offence, either antecedently commit

This reply was given on reference being made to a person who was extradited on a charge of robbery commit ted on board the steamer Philo Parsons, but on which the jury disagreed, inasmuch as the prisoner had been acting under a commission of the Confederate authorities. In pursuance of the same inquiry, Mr. Richard Mullers, who had been at that period solicitor to the Association of Bankers against Frauds, and still holds that office, and than whom no higher authority on the subject could be found, in reply to the following question put to him by the late Mr. Mill.
AN AUTHORITY ON THE SUBJECT.

"As I understand it, the treaty with America would not prevent our trying a man for a different offence from that for which he had been given up?" replied, "It would not; there is no supulation that he should not be tried for any other offence." To a subsequent question put by Mr. Mill, as fol-

lows:—
"Would you wish to extend that state of things to
fereign countries?" Mr. Mulens emphatically replied,
"With regard to America I never found any difficulty
about it, but since I have heard the question discussed
in this room I begin to think a httle more about it,
and with regard to the continent of Europs, it might
be necessary that there should be some stipulations
as to what should happen to a man if he were acquitted
of the crime with which he was charged under the extradition treaty."

It american tolerably clear from the forceous, that

It appears tolerably clear from the foregoing that Mr. Muliens referred to political prisoners and had not in his mind the possibility of extraditing political priscuers if demanded by the United States. A PRENCH CASE.

I may add that the view taken by the United States is not only shared by the Foreign Office officials (at least, so far as I can learn I find that to be the case), but the interpretation which the act has received is even confirmed, directly and indirectly, by the Queen's Bench Division of the High Court of Justice in the case of Bouvier. Subsequently to the passing of the act an assurance had been given by the consular authorities that the prisoner in France was never tried but for the offence under which he was extradited. The Lord Chief Justice, Sir Alexander Cockburn, said that even if that rere not so there was nothing that would prevent the French government from doing so. Thus the matter stands, and, as stated above, if no understanding is come to on or before the 3d of May Winslow will be

liberated.

THE LAWRENCE INCIDENT,
above referred to, is not the only one which has evoked sympathy in favor of Winslow. There are several points of detail connected with his capture which, it is thought by Englishmen, are open to objection. It is argued that the American Consul at Rotterdam not only prejudged the case of Winslow, but believed Mrs. Winslow to be implicated in the alleged frauds. If all he true that is reported in reference to the action of this Consul, it will be necessary for Mr. Fish to institute an investigation.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Little is said about the Winslow affair in any of the

London papers, but some of the provincial journa have taken it up. One of the latter remarks:— A Tory government has never proved friendly toward America. It was a Tory government that lost us the North American colonies, and we cannot expect that a government which creaies emperors and empresses should bear friendly feeling toward a republic.

The Pall Mail Gazette of the 26th inst. says:—

The Pull Mail Gazette of the 26th inst says:—

A telegram from Washington announces that "Mr. Fish has sent a strong protest against the action of the English government regarding Winslow's extradition, which probably reached Lord Derby to day." Mr. Fish "protests too much." Protests, however strong, are quite thrown away in matters of this kind, and it is astonishing that a member of the administration of country in which the judiciary exercise an even greater control over the action of the Executive than in our own should fail to see the futility of addressing these protests to an English foreign accretary. The question has passed altogether out of the range of diplomatic action, and must remain outcade it so long as the Washington Cabinet maintain their present attitude. Lord Derby and the rest of Her Majesty's government are as much bound by the legal advisers of the Crown, clearly forbids the government acceding to Mr. Fish's solicitations for an unconditional surrender of the prisoner Winslow. There can be no doubt, we imagine, that even if the government were to accede to these solicitations for an unconditional to Winslow's extradition without terms, he might still be brought up by habeas corpus, and if the court took the same view of the act as the law officers, it would be bound to prevent his extradition. And that they would take the view of the act as the law officers to us to be no pessibility of doubting upon the plain meaning of the terms of the section relating to the case.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

JOHN BRIGHT'S SPEECH ON THE PARLIAMENTARY QUESTION OF FEMALE VOTING-ARE THE "MEN

TYRANTS" AND THE " WOMEN SLAVES?" During the debate in the House of Commons on the

I need hardly tell you, sir, that it is with extreme reluctance that I take part in this debate; but I am
somewhat peculiarly circumstanced with regard to this
question. In the year 1867, when Mr. Stuart Mill first
made a proposition is the that contained in this bill to the
House, I was one of those who went with him into the
lobby. In his autobiography he refers to this fact, and
he says that I was one of those who were opposed to
the proposition submitted to the Rieuse, but that the
weight of argument in his favor was so great that I was
obliged to go with him into the lobby. I can very honestiv say that he was entirely mistaken in that statement.
Though I did vote with him, I voted under extreme
doubt, and far more from simpathy with him for whom
in many respects and on many grounds I had so great
admiration than for the proposition with which he was
then identified. But I I had doubts then I may say
that those doubts have been only confirmed by the further consideration I have been able to give to this question. The bill seems to me based upon a proposition
which is untenable ("Hear, hear") and which, I think,
is contradicted by universal experience. (Cheers.) It is a
bill based upon an assumed hostility between the series,
I'lear, hear") Now! don't believe that any man in
this house entertains that view ("Hear, hear") but if
honorable members were accustomed to hear the
speeches of the principal promoters of this bill out of
doors—if they had had the opportunity! have had of
familiar conversation with the promoters of the
measure with regard to this question, I think they
would admit that the bill as olfered to us is a hill based
upon an assumed, constant and irrecrucilable hostility
between the two axocs. ("Hear, hear") The men
are represented as being tyrants, the woman
as man in the state of the property of the proporty
would admit that the bill as olfered to us is a hill based
upon an assumed, constant and irrecrucilable hostility
between the two axocs. ("Hear, hear") If we look at the men of be the question asked in this House? We shall have given votes to young women who are not married, and to old widows, and we shall he asked. "Why not do the same doward the others? Why should married women directly they came out of the church or the chapel lose their privilege in this respect? Is it a fair thing? If unmarried women are qualified why should married women be disqualified?" ("Hear, hear!") We have a right to ask the promoters of the bill these questions, and we have a right to demand that an answer should be given us. ("Hear, hear!") If we are to adopt this bill let us know how far we are going and to what it tends. I have a sympathy, as the House knowa, with a wide suffrage, but I want to know before putting to sea what weather we are likely to have, and to what haven we are bound. ("Hear, hear!") The henorable member for Lincolnshire alluded to the double vote—one for the hisbend and one for the wife. If they were agreed it would make no difference in the election, but if they were not it would produce the greatest discord in families, and, as generally the daughters side with the father and the boys with the mother, we should produce an amount of unhappiness in families which cannot possibly arise under the present system. There are, perhaps, fow members of this Rouse who can look back upon their electioncering experiences without regret, and some, I lear, without humilation. Is it desirable, then, to introduce all the excitement which seems attendant on election contests, not only in this country but in the United States and in France—as we have lately seem—to domestic life? I don't say women are more liable to be overcome by these influences than we are ourselves, but so far as municipal contests are concerned, scenes took place in certain boroughs it could name and great drunkenness prevailed among women owing to the fact of opportunities being afforded during the elections which would not have been offered except during the continuance of a fierce political contest. Of one thing there is no

BROOKLYN FIRES

A fire occurred at a late hour on Saturday night on the third floor of the boarding house of Mrs. Parker, corner of Washington and Concord streets, caused by a kerosene lamp falling from a bracket. Damage about \$50: no tesurance. \$50; no itsurance.

At an early hour yesterday morning a fire was discovered in the picture frame store of Isaac Dubelsky,

No. 225 Bridge street, Brooklyn. The building and stock were damaged to the extent of \$200; fully insured. Cause of fire unknown.

ROUGHLY TREATED.

Frederick Rogers, while walking along Grabam avenue, Williamsburg, yesterday morning, was assaulted, out a word, struck Rogers on the temple with some blunt instrument, felling him to the ground and inflict-ing an ugly gash. Wollert, on being arrosted, denied that he had done anything but defend himself.

ALLEGED ARSON.

Shortly before midnight of Saturday Owen Daily, who owns a blacksmith shop on Flushing avenue, near his place on fire. They piled shavings against the shop and poured kerosene oil over them. They then ignited the combustible material and fied. Yesterday John Dobson was arrested on suspicion of being one of the inconducrica. He is held to await examination.

BOSS TWEED.

The Great Fugitive at a Saw Mill in the Wilds of Canada.

STORY OF HIS LIFE DURING THE WINTER

How the Natives Were Deceived by a Mute Old Gray Haired Man.

THE DETECTIVES ON THE TRAIL.

A Ducking in the Sound and a Narrow Escape From Capture.

MIDLAND, on Georgian Bay, May 4, 1876. nation that a party of three men, one of whom is without doubt, the notorious William M. Tweed, of New York, had spent the winter on the Muskoka River, about thirty miles from here and about 100 miles from Toronto, the capital of Ontario. The dethe reliability of the parties from whom the following information has been gleaned leaves no doubt that it is correct, and that Canada, up to last Friday, had been the hiding place of the great fugitive from New rumors current in this vicinity intelligible to the readers of the Herald it is necessary for your correspond-ent to detail the facts which have caused the people in this vicinity, and more important of all, two New York detectives, who have been here for two weeks past, to believe that Tweed was in Canada up to Friday ast. About 100 miles north of Toronto is the free grant

TERRITORY OF MUSEOKA, called after a lake and river of that name situated within the district. Muskoka Lake is about twenty-five niles east of Georgian Bay, and connected with that water by Muskoka River. The whole district is noted for its fine lakes, rocks and trout streams, and is only known to the few settlers who are located therein and the adventurous sportsman or angler, one of the latter being Frank Halleck, who spent a season fishing in its streams. A new railroad touches one corner of the district, but the rest of it is very poorly supplied with roads, the greater portion of the traffic being carried on the waters in summer. In winter the people are practically shut out from the outer-world and, owing to their scattered position and the deep snow, even from one another. For weeks at a time neighbor does not see neighbor. The wildest part of the whole district is along the Muskoka River, from the Georgian Bay up for a dis-tance of ten miles. The banks are or have been covcality it is almost impossible to get in winter time. About six miles from the mouth of the river is Parks' saw mill, near which the "Boss" has found

A SAFE HAVEN from the torments of New York jails and the officers of justice. The mill, owing to depression in the lumber trade, was closed most of last summer and all winter. Within it there are four run of saws, which, when going, employ a considerable number of men, for whose accommodation a large frame boarding house is standing near by. About fifty yards from this and on the bank of the river is a cottage, occupied when the mill is running by Mr. Parks, his manager, foreman and homekeeper. There are also a few shantles around the mill, inhab by the hands who are married. At the close of last

is all only three lamilies inved around the mill in these shankes, the boarding house being closed and the cottent of the state of the property of the propert

ed to the Colonization road. On Friday two men, who

and at once the four men took up positions on the upper deck of the Okondra, every one of them DRAWING A LARGE REVOLVER.

The "Boss," Ryan and Henry shipped the large boat into the clear water and immediately got in her, but not before the detectives had almost reached them. Meantime the Okondra drew nearer the boat contaming the "Boss," and the mea on board shouted to the detectives that they advanced at their peril. But before the two row boats reached the Okondra a large peec of ice and the smaller boat struck the one contaming the "Boss," Ryan and Henry. She immediately filled and sank to the bottom—not more than three feet, but aufficient to give the three

Accesses And Chill.

The natives on shore were dumbfounded to hear the old man, whom they rogarded as deat, calling loudly for help, which soon arrived in the Okondra sending her toot alongside and pulling the three men out. The old man also lost his hat and his long gray hair in the struggle, which further astonished Chambers and his companious. Shots were interchanged between the detectives and the men on the boat, but no one is known to have been hurt. The detectives, finding learful odds and a strong actermination against them, soon retired to safer quarters. The boat at once steamed down the river, followed at a convenient distance by Chambers and the two detectives into the boat. In about an hour the month of the river was feasied, and the Georgian Bay being clean of lee the Okondra took the channel which leads to the north and away from Owen Sound and Middiand. The detectives could not proceed further, and, along with their revolvers, occupied the stern of the boat. In about an hour the month of the river was feasied, and the Georgian Bay being clean of lee the Okondra took the channel which leads to the north and away from Owen Sound and Middiand. The detectives could not proceed further, and, along with their month of the proceed further, and, along with their month of the proceed further, and, along with their month of the proceed further, and

the mill. Though they appeared disheartened they said they

HAD TRACKED THEIR MAN

and would soon eateh him. The detectives gained all the information they could from the mill hands and at once returned here, arriving on Monday.

In the meantime the greatest excitement prevailed in Owen Sound owing to the absence of the Okondra, she on Tuesday having been a week gone and no one knew of her whereabouts. A tugbot set out is search of her on Sanday and on Monday reached Park's Landing, having been led to that point by a track through the ice and the coal soot and ashes found in places on the floating ice in that part of the bay. At the mill the ting capitain learned the above details, and knowing that no accident had occurred to the Okondra, he at once returned to Owen Sound, where his news produced greater excitement than the reported loss of the Okondra. The detectives, as soon as they returned to Mirland, took the train for Toronto, and have not since been heard of, the prevailing opinion being that they went for assistance.

WHERE THE OKONDRA HAS GONE

SECRITING AUGUSTAN AND SECRICAL SECRETARY AND SECRETARY SECRETARY AND SECRETARY SECRETARY SECRETARY AND SECRETARY SECRETARY SECRETARY AND SECRETARY SECRETARY AND SECRETARY SECR

A CHILD OF ROMANCE.

A SCHOOL GIRL ELOPES WITH HER ROOM MATE'S BETROTHED-TWO DESERTED LOVERS-A MAY-ING PARTY THAT NEARLY ENDED IN TRAGEDY-SAVED FROM SUICIDE.

ELDRED, Pa., May 6, 1876.
Among the young people of the best circles of Eldred
Blessie' Cookton, aged sixteen, adopted daughter of Jerome Cookton, a rich farmer, was an acknowledged leader. She recently returned home from a Philadel-phia boarding school, where she had been a pupil for four years, making occasional y sits home. On one of these visits, about a year ago, she met Alva Evans, the son of an tron founder, of London, Canada. He was visiting this section with a party of other young mea for the purpose of trout fishing. Evans fell in love with Miss Cookton. The result was that a correspondence was opened and kept up between the two and s

marriage fixed upon, to be consummated when Miss "Blessie" should have reached the age of eighteen. The roommate and "particular friend" of the young lady at school was Frances Peters, of Petersville, N. Y. say at school was Frances Peters, of Petersyille, N. Y. She was two years the senior of "Blessie," and left school some time before the latter. Miss Peters is a blende exceedingly attractive, and of a dashing and reckless nature. At the house of a friend in Philadelphia she met Isaac Bell, a young man, represented to be of an old family and wealthy. The young people formed as attachment for each other—at least Miss Peters foll deeply in love with Bell. As her parents had offer matrimonial prospects marked out for her at home she kept her acquaintance with young Bell

from them, but, it seems, promised to marry him at some future day. Not being able to have her lover visit her at home Miss Peters made an arrangement

some future, day. Not being able to have her lover visit her at home Miss Peters made an arrangement with Miss Cookton by which she was to pay the latter a visit, when Mr. Beil was to go also and stay a few days. To add to the completeness of the arrangement "Blessie" wrote to her Canadian betrothed and he was to join the visiting party.

Miss Peters came to Eidred about the middle of April, and in a few days thereafter Isaac Beil made his appearance. Miss "Blessie" liked him from the dirst. It was near the latter part of April before Mr. Evans came from Canada. During the two weeks that had clapsed since the coming of Mr. Beil Miss Cookton had transferred her affections to her friend's betrothed, and his love toward Miss Peters and visibly grown cold. It did not take the jealous eyo of Miss Peters and the young Canadian long to notice the change, as it affected them respectively, but they had no idea that it was anything more than a temporary firtation. On the arrival of young Mr. Evans "Blessie" planned

MAY DAY PARTY

for an excursion to the mountains. On Wednesday morning the party started, in accordance with previous arrangements, Miss Cookton and Mr. Evans it one carriance and the visiting couple in another. On reaching the woods the party stroided at random. They naturally got somewhat separated; but while Miss Peters and the Canadian were always in hallooing distance of each other it seemed that the other couple stroided further away. The occasion seemed to be one of no pleasure to Evans and Miss Peters and the Canadian were always in hallooing distance of each other its seemed that the other couple stroided further away. The occasion seemed to be one of no pleasure to Evans and Miss Peters betrayed evidence of uneasincess and alarm. The Canadian told his companion to remain in her seat, and he would walk back over the hill and look for "Blessie," as he was fearful she had lost her way. He was absent a long time, and finally returned, looking pate and anxious. He had lost her way are an alarm and have a

hope he had learned to hate me before this.

Evans coolly handed the note back to Miss Peters, and remarked quietly:

"I am giad to have found the young lady out before it was too late,"

"I am glad to have found the young lady out before it was too late."

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

The same evening he was driven to the railroad and returned to Canada. The farmer's family took the matter very calmiy. Miss Peters, however, was found lying in her bed, about seven o'clock the same evening, covered with blood. With a small penknife she had severed the large arteries of both arms, and was nearly unconscious from loss of brood. But for the timely discovery of her situation she would soon have been past all aid. Her wounds were bound up and a doctor summoned, who now has her in charge. Her parents were sent for and arrived here this morning. They will remove their unfortunate daughter to her home as soon as they can with salety.

A ROMANTIC RISTORY.

"Hiessie" Cookton has a remarkable history. She was found, in the summer of 1800, on the doorstop of Farmer Cookton's house, in a basket. Accompanying the infant was this note:—

1 his child's father is the son of a Senator of the United States. Its mather is a gipsy girl, who has been converted to thrist and cannot bear the thought of this innocent creature growing up in ignorance and vice. It there rous for it here: Its little wings are weary, and like the dead Jesus, it has no place to lay its head, Turn it not away, but keep it, for the lowy of theirs.

The child was a bright little thing, and, as the farmer had so children head he was the restriction and the state in the state of the state of theirs.